Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 276. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 16, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 603.

LAUSANNE, SWITZERLAND.

DESCRIPTION.

Lausanne is a neat picturesque town, about eight hours' drive from Geneva, and is deservedly celebrated for the singular beauty of its situation. The climate is salubrious and delightful, and the romantic scenery of the Pays de Vaud has not its equal in the world. Voltaire says in a letter to Lord Sheffield, "one of the most charming residences in Europe, is now about sixteen, will, vain, but good-natured, with a much cultivated mind, and a heart full of kindness. He is not aware that Gibbon at this time appreciated the talents and the genius of his wife, and that his passion, where the great financier conversed freely with him, was founded on mutual admiration and his fall. Occasionally, also, Gibbon spent a few days with his friends at Coppet, and his correspondence, which has been published, between himself and Madame Necker, proves the very amiable terms on which he lived with her to the duke of Savoy. It was taken from the house of Savoy by the armies of Berne, under whose dominion it remained for nearly two centuries and a half, until the French revolution altered the whole face of affairs in Europe. Switzerland caught the cry of liberty and equality, and the governments of Berne, which had been vested in an aristocracy, was transformed to a representative council, which was the principle.

The inhabitants of Lausanne are Calvinists, although none of that mortifying spirit is discernible which characterises their brother Presbyterians of Scotland. The self-same doctrine they appear to feel the necessity of a strict observance in the line of divine service on the Sabbath day. Every thing then is as quiet and still as though all classes were possessed of the necessity of, at least, an appearance of religious duty, and of never seeing the sun shine on the water, and their way to church. But so soon as the services are ended, the day is devoted to gaiety and pleasure. As in Geneva, the most boring places of amusement are crowded with visitors, and every thing calls to a more than usual appearance of gaiety. Their festivities however are confined to a more moderate scale: for great attention is paid by the government to repress the growth of luxury and excess, the consequence of the Swiss republicans, in making a rapid progress. Many of the foreign residents find it extremely difficult to procure a dinner that is not a subject of infringement of their sumptuary laws.

Lausanne, in addition to the natural beauties with which it so richly abounds, derives a great interest from the associations in which it gives rise.

The house of Gibbon, one of the most attractive objects in the environs, is shown to the stranger. To this retreat he retired to complete that great historical work which has so much established his name. The little impression which he had made in public life, and the loss of Mademoiselle Necker—and the neglect of the coalition ministry, who "counted his vote in the day of battle, but forgot his wit in the hour of the speak," all seemed to render his voluntary banishment agreeable: while his connexion with the society and scenery of Lausanne, and his intimate acquaintance with the people and their language, rendered that banishment almost the act of a restoration to his native country. Fanshaw as he had been in the society of the learned and the noble, and the great, he valued it too correctly to resort to it less. "Such a life," says he, "deserves observation," may attract the curious and gratify the vain; but I am too much out of the way to draw any of my associates; and whatever may be the fame of learning or genius, experience has shown me that the cheaper qualifications of politeness and good sense are of more useful currency in the commerce of life." The historian's choice was well made, nor did it protect him from reproaches. "Since my establishment at Lausanne," he says, "seven years have elapsed, and if every day has not been employed, at least every day is not a day, a moment has occurred in which I have repented of my choice."

The summer-house in which the great historian enacted his long-planned labours now exists no more. "It was on the day," says he, "or rather night, of the 27th of June, 1787, between the hours of eleven and twelve, that I wrote the last lines of the last page in a summer-house in my garden. After having given my last sigh and cast my last tears in a farewell, or covered walk of acacias, which commands a prospect of the extent of the lake, and the mountains. The air was temperate, the sky was serene, the silver orb of the moon was reflected from the waters, and all nature was silent. I will not dissemble the first emotions of joy on the recovery of my freedom, and perhaps the establishment of my fame; but my pride was soon humbled, and a sober melancholy soon spread over my mind by the idea that I had taken an everlasting leave of a spot which was consecrated in my mind by the most agreeable of my habits, and that whatsoever might be the future date of my history, the life of the historian must end in the present hour."

Lausanne and Ferney, as the abodes of Voltaire and of Gibbon, have been finely apostrophised by Lord Byron:

Lausanne! and Ferney! ye have been the abodes
Of names which unto you shall long be dear;
Morals, who sought and found, by dangerous roads,
A path to perpetuity of fame:
They were gigantic minds, and their steps were seven leagues
Wide, Time-like, on during destiny to pile
Thoughts which shall flourish when thou art no more,
And the flags
Of Heaven, again unroll, if Heaven the while
On man and man's research could deign no more than
on
The sepulchre.

The one was fire and feirceness, a child,
Most mutable in wishes, but in mind,
A sea in storm, a tempest in his wrath,
Hunrian, hurl, philosopher, continued
To archetype himself with such a suppleness
The Proteus of their talents: but his own
Reached most in ridicule,—which, as the wind,
Blew where it listed, terror'd all things round,
Now to overthrow a fool, and now to shake a throne.

The other, deep and slow, exhausting thought,
And life in virtue, long drew out the task;
In institution dwelt, with learning wrought,
And aloped his women with an edge severe,
Stopping at neither fool nor foe in career:
The fool of love,—that master-spell,
Which yet invests the world to work its power from folly,
And doom'd him to pen his sonnet's nearly well,
Which answers to all truths as eloquently well.

Yet, peace be to their ashes,—for by them,
If merited, the penalty is paid;
It is not ours to judge,—far less condemn;
The hour that expiates when such clods shall be tod's
Knows most ill—or hope and dread allay'd
By stanzas, of one pillow,—in the dust,
Which, thus mixed, we are sure, must be equally.
And when it shall revive, as is our trust,
'Twill be to be forgiven, or suffer what is just.

Lausanne and its neighbourhood are also rendered illustrious by their having afforded a residence to Necker and his most celebrated daughter. In a country house, near Lausanne, before

served, they had all retired towards the lake. By this means, the way leading to the church through the wood was left open to me, and a sermon without any molestation, and said nothing to say man of wint we had heard; because we had not yet certainly found that the enemy was against us. Returning from church, I was informed that the suspected, accordingly at a sitting at one of the inns, which excited my curiosity to take a peep at them. Accordingly I went with a small company and found the four watermen by the lead, (as you know the place,) a great quantity of straw in the bottom of the boat, and all things ready to put off. About an hour after dinner, Mr. Dubois, Mr. Edwards, and myself, inquired of him concerning the persons before-mentioned. He answered that there had been more than a company of rogues: that they had arms under the straw to stop all pursuit; and that without the wither that held the oars of the lowboats, he prevented any pursuit if they should be forced to fly. But these reflums, when he addressed the sections of M. Dubois, and suspected he would come to the knowledge of their meaning above some after I had viewed the boat, and in great haste informed the Governor of it, who returned to Surrey. This discovery being made, the chatelain, the bailiff, together with all the magistrates and people of the town, were much troubled; but we had given them such a hint since that so they might have been sound. We afterwards understood that one Do Pesse of Lyon, Monsieur Jacobi, and a number of the youth shall have occasion to speak more largely), one of the principal of the Swiss Cantons commanded some part of this crew."

Mr. Dubois was apparently seized, and having been convicted of attempting to assassinate the English and of another crime, was sentenced to death. He broke. The other two, Edwards and Somerset, were acquitted.

Dr. Priestly, and the sect called Materialists, taught the doctrine that the mind of man is not spiritual, but the mere result of the movement of the fibres of the brain. They believed that when man dies the mind ceases with the cessation of the brain's movements. They had no consequence believed, that the mind is extinct or quiescent in the grave until the resurrection, when it would again come into existence at the same moment that the brain would resume its action. Although since, we have a very imperfect consciousness of the lapse of time, and say they, in the grave, where there can be no consciousness of the flight of time, the soul might slumber on for ages, and then awake with the clearness of mind, even in all its agonies." Father of grace then, they knew not, and could not be pitied by those who are one of the many tears shed over fiction's page, ye who weep until your eyes are inflamed, can you hear, can you read of the afflicting voice, your sufferings harrowed up by the wicked deeds of ther," Woman, behold your son!" Have indeed sensibility not a sided tears not of need, but bleed!

—E—, 30th June.

TRIBUTE TO THE PAPER.

Then of the unwise poured along the herd,
How many yore have fallen from thy hand,
Ere ripe for decking, from the pen to mark,
What autumn changes serve with his wand.
What are thy genesis, and to thy summer
They go to mingle with that wondrous sea.
Whose boundless waste is replenished by land,
Where all is mystery, save, oh God, to thee,
Whom ages buried sees and still identify.

Relentless time! again I hear the knell
Of a gray empress, to that ocean sent,
And streamless and its last farewell,
Then lonely margin with thy weary blast.
Its revend dome, and its ample hall dost cast
It from thee, like some useless thing,
Prior to join the countless throng
But a fresh feather, from thy flying wing.
Will soon again the changing ocean's bring.

Let me tell a history of the past.
Had like threescore and ten
Have been dropping from the fir-side gust,
Well they esteem when much and most prevail!
The clouds and answers with its added score,
And the new comers, when grass hath not yet grown;

Death had been busy with its mighty hand,
Before we pass'd the threshold of the year,
A measure would be one of science still,
When Scotia's bard respond must his heir,
For on shapes death such mighty power,
To shed the light of genius so massive,
Our premature thrones we trace not his career;
To his last sickness and darkest gloom,
And fine have left us good a mute behind.

Mortality! the records fruit, have told
That none ever more have left us so early away,
Cervantes's minstrel in his shroud is cold.
The child of Calmes, is the foul slowly prey.
And he is now but cold and wordless clay,
Who was the last survivor of those sons.
Whom we are told in Freedom's cause did pay,
Requires no aid, historian, friendly pile
Whose well done words have spoken have spoke!

Then thy attendants were departed year,
In every land was heard the voice of woe;
The cause was universal, and the sorrow great,
Man was the victim of a viewless foe,
Whose power the aged, and the young had low.
Of his conquests, he was not satisfied,
Until he had the fair one's grave thinned.

Where no one was safe from his treacherous wield day,
Require no aid, historian, friendly pile
Whose well done words have spoken have spoke!

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Where no one was safe from his treacherous wield day,

Death! thy whole empire and its mighty sway,
Thy whole dominion, and its power to kill,
Will this time be first on record given blushing
Because of some were under the sun.

Could thy whole dominion and its power to kill,
We'll even over seem, 'mid havoc and slaughter,
For treasures of earth, which shall ever be thine!
For dearer than diamonds or pearls to mine.

Art thou to this wild roving spirit of mine.
Work Fourhorn,—for.

INDIAN BARD.

REFLECTIONS. Communicated.

Whence comes it that from the cradle to the tomb the heart of man is continually aghast for, and endeavouring to grasp what he terms the pleasures, and enjoyments of this life? Why is the broad road thronged and frequented by such numbers, while the narrow path to real happiness and peace, is scarcely known or remain desolate? Why is it that the former is strewed with flowers secreted by the world, is strewed with sweetness, and delights, while the path to immortal glory is narrow, gloomy, and lined with thorns. Thirty years will put an end to the most of the bright flowers, and's where! at the dark gates of death? Why wander we from the narrow path, where at the bright portals of immortality are seen casting bliss. The fiend of darkness spreads his wings, then triumphs, then rejoices, that he has by his poisons the soul which sighs for earthly joys, and forgetfulness of God, and fain would shun the heart to forgetfulness of God, and fain would shun the heart to forgetfulness of God, and fain would shun the heart to

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, Feb. 16.

CITY COUNCILS.

The Councils met yesterday afternoon, and went into joint meeting, with a view of awarding the premiums for the plans of the Girard College. On the ballot for the first premium, it was awarded to

THOMAS U. WALTERS, of Philadelphia.

The second premium was awarded to

WILLIAM STRICKLAND, of Philadelphia.

The third premium was awarded to

ISAIAH ROGERS, of Boston, (Mass.)

At a joint meeting of the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, held, according to Ordinance, on Monday, the 11th of February, 1833, the following named persons were elected

Directors of the Girard College.

FIRST CLASS FOR ONE YEAR.

Nicholas Biddle,	Wm. H. Keating,
Thomas McEuen,	Richard Price.
Dr. George B. Wood,	

SECOND CLASS FOR TWO YEARS.

Charles Bird,	Thomas Dunlap,
Joseph McIlvaine,	George W. Toland.
Benj. W. Richards.	

THIRD CLASS FOR THREE YEARS.

John C. Stocker,	John Steele,
Dr. John M. Keagy,	Algernon S. Roberts.
Wm. M. Meredith,	

As soon as the election was completed, the Clerks of the Select and Common Councils divided, by lot, the names of the persons chosen, into three classes of five each, according to the preceding arrangement—the first *five* to serve *one year*, the second to serve *two years*, and the third to serve *three years*.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.

Samuel R. Franklin, to be Health Officer for the port of Philadelphia.

William C. Brewster, to be Port Physician for Philadelphia.

Joseph M. G. Lescure, to be Quarantine Master for the port of Philadelphia.

Geo. F. Lehman, Lazaretto Physician for the same port.

James Clark, to be an Auctioneer in and for Philadelphia.

The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Bursley, arrived at Liverpool on the 31st of December, after a passage of 33 days, having sailed from N. York on the 9th. The President's Message, at the opening of Congress, was carried out by Capt. Bursley. The Silas Richards, on every winter trip, has carried out the Message, and has been the first vessel by which the message has been received in England.

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EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters from Harrisburg.—No. 11.

[illegible]

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

[illegible]

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—Dr. S. Stevens, a practising physician, of Remsen, Oneida Co. as he was returning home on the morning of the 31st ult. met with a catastrophe which occasioned his death. He was found by the road side wrapped in his buffalo skin, then alive, but apparently senseless. On examination by the physicians, it was found that his skull was severely fractured, although there was no outward appearance of serious injury. It is conjectured that he was kicked by his horse and that the effect of the blow was rendered less apparent from its coming in contact with his cap and the collar of his cloak. He survived the blow only about thirty hours. He was in the vigor of life, being about thirty years of age, and was, we understand, doing extensive business in his profession. He has left to lament his untimely death, a wide circle of friends, and an amiable wife, who will scarcely find consolation in her heavy affliction.—*Little Falls Cour.*

From the United States Gazette.

REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Ending Saturday Evening, February 9.

FROM ACTUAL SALES.

We learn with pleasure that the western trade in our city has opened with activity, and that Market street is assuming its wanted appearance of business.

DRY GOODS.—*Our dry goods trade still remains dull for the season, this being the period when a good deal of activity prevails among those who supply the "far West."* The Tariff passed at the last session of Congress going into operation on the 4th of March, and which alters the duties very materially on many articles in this branch of trade, especially silk goods, has been the chief cause for its unusual lateness, added to which, our western merchants are obliged now to remit nearly all their funds here through New Orleans, the Bank of the United States not being willing, under the prospect of losing its charter, to extend its discounts in the west. A large business is anticipated in March, and the general impression is that few if any articles will recede in price in proportion to the reduction in duty. Several large package sales have been held during the week, at which goods brought fair prices. The number of staple articles in this great branch of trade is so great that we cannot as we would wish, give the quotations. British Prints bring fair prices and Domestic ones also, except the coarsest kind, both however, are very low compared with the sales of 1831. Brown Sheetings are still at the last season prices with but a small stock in market. Heavy shipments of brown domestics have been made from [illegible]

[illegible]

SUGAR.—Sales of 50 hhds. N. Orleans, fair a 6½ cts. and a small lot at 6¾ cts. Sales have been but limited, and the article dull during the week.

MOLASSES.—Some reduction in the price of molasses has taken place, but no sales of importance have been made, we quote N. O. at 31 cts.

COTTON.—Sales have been small; S. Carolina Uplands, at 11½ to 11¾ c; Georgia Uplands, 11⅝ to 11¾ cts; Louisiana, 12¾ cts. and rather dull.

RICE.—Sales only to the retail trade of prime, at 3¾ cts; inferior 3¼ cts; about 200 casks in market.

SEEDS.—Clover Seed is scarce, Timothy has sold at $21 per tierce; sales of Flaxseed is making from store at $1 70 to 1 73.

FUEL.—The price of wood is still steady, for Pine $3, Oak $5 25 to $5 75, Hickory $6 to $6 50.—Coal is lower than it was in the fall, and large supplies in the yards at $6 per ton.

Imports for the last week ending Saturday, Feb. 9.

595 hhds. sugar; 17 hhds. and 30 tierces molasses; 28 bbls. mackerel; 221 quintals codfish; 200 drums figs; 55 hhds. and 50 bbls. rum; 903 ox hides; 1307 pigs lead; 105 bales cotton; 1725 sacks salt; 3116 bars iron; 260 bags coffee; 10 half pipes brandy.

STOCKS AND MONEY.—Stocks continue in the languishing and inactive state which they have been in for the last month or six weeks. The fear of a batch of new banks has dampened those of our recently chartered institutions of that kind, though now it is the prevailing opinion that the legislature will pass no act at this session for any one of the applications before them.

Money without being scarce is in demand, and our banks having no difficulty in finding paper for all their funds.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

From the New York Courier & Enquirer. Jan. 11.

The fine ship Orpheus, Capt. Cobb, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 6th ultimo. The editor of the Courier & Enquirer has received by this conveyance, London papers to the preceding day, and Liverpool of the same date.

The fall of the citadel of Antwerp had not produced any material alteration in the Holland and Belgium question. The garrison, it appears, were offered their liberty, on condition that they would engage, on their word of honor, not to serve against France and her allies until the conclusion of a final arrangement, but having refused this, they were marched off under an escort to St. Omer—their whole number, at the time of the capitulation, amounted to 3,467—they were expected to reach Dunkirk on the 5th and 6th January.

[illegible]

IRELAND.

[illegible] county of Dublin; W. F. Finn, his brother-in-law, member for the county of Kilkenny; and Morgan John O'Connell, his nephew, who will take his place for the county of Kerry.

Mr. O'Connell, it appears, has changed his mind regarding the name of his new association, which is to be designated "The volunteers of Ireland," instead of the "Repeal Association," as had been intended.

BELFAST RIOTS.—The coroner's inquest upon the persons shot at Belfast, on the day of the chairing, has returned the following verdict—"We find that Henry M'Connell, Wm. Lee, John Robb and Henry Langry, came by their deaths in consequence of gun shot wounds, inflicted by certain policemen, at present unknown, and that at the same time considerable rioting prevailed in the streets."

The French Chamber of Deputies have voted 900,000f. (£36,000,) for the erection of a column in honour of the three days.

By an advertisement inserted in the Dublin papers of Wednesday, occupying nearly four columns, of the "*O'Connell* National Annuity," it appears that the grand total for the past year, 1832, is £12,243 4s. and 6d.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons.	$5 12½
RYE do. do. do.	3 50
WHEAT, per bushel	1 10
RYE, do.	80
CORN, per bushel	60
CLOVER SEED, per bushel	6 00
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	4 00
HERD do. do.	none
BARLEY, Good, do.	75
FLAXSEED, do.	1 65
OATS, from wagons, do.	37½
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	25
Do. do. do. in bbls.	27
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	13
EGGS, per dozen	10
SALT, Ground, per bushel	50
do. fine do.	56
LARD, per lb. Western	8
TALLOW, do.	9
FRESH BEEF	10
HAMS, Western, per lb.	9
BACON, do. do.	5
BEESWAX, do.	18
LINSEED OIL, do.	95
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed	22 to 25
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE	23 to 28
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20
Yellow Pine	13 to 18
Oak, joice	11 to 00
Hemlock, do.	6 to 7
Shingles	16 to 3

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this City.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, February 16, 1833.

We are indebted to Benjamin Matthias, Esq. of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, for Legislative Documents.

GIRARD COLLEGE.

We publish to-day the names of the new trustees elected by Councils for the management of the Girard College. We are of opinion that it is now afloat on board, and being selected from various religious professions, there can be no fear that any one will obtain a preponderance. The luck appears to be one of the most important charges under the care of any board of managers in the country. People from all parts will look to the success of Philadelphia for the best model of a course of education, and a well regulated college. From this institution may emanate a host of teachers, who will be sent out to be taught, but the practices of Mr. Girard's Will are so peculiar, as to the degrees of religion, that unless particular care is exercised, the whole object may be lost. Materials may be found soon upon the community, with knowledge enough correctly to affect the character of a whole people. The great object of a college or scientific teachers—they are so tied up with regard to what they shall and shall not teach, that there are no persons, possessed of judgment and learning themselves, are capable of appreciating it in others. The character of the city at stake—it is a city of refuge for the world of the citizens, who are bound to elect such of their number as will see justice done. We look forward with hope, not unaccompanied by fear. Time must develope.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

We publish this morning the intelligence of a late date, by several days, than that heretofore received. It will be perceived, that the fall of the citadel of Antwerp has not taken place. It is said that the King of Holland, who proves himself to be a daughter warrior. With England and France for opponents, a more powerful opponent than the Duke, we frightened into terms without a blow being struck, and not have lost any honor by the proceeding.

As some of our readers may not be quite pace with the history of this diocese, we shall sum it up as briefly as possible. After the Revolution in Belgium, in 1831, in the City Hall, in the city of Brussels, on consciousness, Belgium was for a short time governed by a Regency, in place of the hereditary House of Orange. The Regency was succeeded by a monarchical government in the person of Prince Leopold, husband of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and on the exhibition to the throne was decided on by the principal European powers at a conference of diplomatists, held in London, in this decision Belgium acquiesced. But the boundary line between Holland and Belgium soon became a subject of dispute between the two countries—Leopold, for example, claiming the part of Antwerp, together with its fortifications, as well as others on the same side of the river Scheldt, in favor of William of Holland—and by supplied to give them up. In consequence of this determination, France and England, as father and father-in-law of the Belgian monarch, were induced to force on the Hollanders out of their strong holds, France contributing to send an army to reduce the fora, and England a fleet to cooperate by way of blockading the ports of the Scheldt and others. Having taken the citadel of Antwerp at our former dates, the news of to-day will be found to be of the most interesting kind.

The Belgians have not yet been able to succeed in their wish to banish grower and has innocent gratifications." They give good reasons why the best selections from the continental publications are not made, but the chief reasons themselves, the most striking of which is the expense, and the fact, that a great portion of such is either read or not adapted to American latitudes.

The selections they state will not be confined to English publications, but extended to whatever information collected from those of the continent of Europe. The most interesting and important parts of the English publications, they state, will be given, and this, will be given. Their desire appears to be, to produce a work, not intended merely for literary men, but for the community at large, and to endeavor to spread useful knowledge and a relish for literary pleasures through the community; a work not to be looked upon as a book to be read and then laid upon the shelf. They have been unable to meet the demand, and must have extended space accordingly. We feel ourselves to have been the fate of your interior banks, with notes in circulation, amounting to only eight millions of dollars, amounting to about eight millions of dollars, exclusive of the immense sum needed to be employed in order to redeem their enormous paper circulation? Of what use would be the Bank of the United States to you, to bring now loans, their own paper was thrown into circulation, and finding its way to the Atlantic cities, to meet their debt in that ratio was reduced. This authority to suspend the discount of notes of the Bank, after the first 2d of October. On the third they loaned five hundred and fifty thousand dollars. On the fourth they loaned two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. In this way was the Bank of the United States enabled to pay the interest called to pay their debt.

The Bank likewise contains the sum total of all the claims against the Institution, amounting to less than twenty-four millions of dollars, which is the amount of its means to pay that debt, amounting to nearly eighty-two millions of dollars. It would require eighty-two millions of dollars to divide among their stockholders, which is a principal part of the debt, to be paid by the Bank to the original capital. So that if the bank in closing its concerns assumed a debt of eighty-two millions, and the more discounted and all the debtors it exchange for the notes, and all property and all the debts they owe, and to pay all the debts they owe, and to pay the stockholders the sum of eighty-two millions.

It is due to the Committee of Bank Directors, of which Mr. Jonas Smith is chairman, to say, that by no knowledge of their duties, in a very brief, but able and forcible manner, defended the measures of the institution of which he is one of the directors. He eminently the attack made by the Secretary of the Treasury upon the Bank. It presents some details which were already known to us, but have not been published in any work, exclusive of bills of exchange, is now only about eight millions of dollars, instead of twenty-four millions. The report was made, the bank has further advices, in regard to the three per cents. The bank has a capital outstanding in Europe, it only about nine hundred thousand dollars; it has also a large amount of specie, and possessed sufficient interest to extract.

We have not room to-day for a report of the present debt in the Western States, there is a record a bet not actually existing debt, from which the community is relieved for the future. In the year 1817 the branch at Cincinnati was opened, and in the year 1818 there was a large existence of probable losses was made, amounting to $851,000, but by the sale of property on account of this debt has been so secured by mortgages and other securities, and by exercising in real estate, that no loss is now anticipated.*

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.

A report has been prepared for the Committee of Ways and Means on the subject of the Bank, which we understand will contain much information in every mind:—

THE SAFETY OF THE PUBLIC DEPOSITS.

The Safety of the Report of the Bank of the U. States to the Committee of Ways and Means.

The Secretary of the Treasury, it may perhaps be inferred from the explanation already given, but it may be well to state explicitly, assumed that the deposits which may relieve all solicitude on that subject.

The Secretary of the Treasury, at the time he put upon record the statement of the bank on the present day it has been the depositary of about $10,000,000, and that because liabilities of the bank which have been kept and guaranteed throughout the United States, and the Secretary of the Treasury, on the 1st of October, 1832, when all sums should be merged in one wide and safe depository, which should relieve the Treasury from all responsibility, and which should be the Bank of the United States.

Mr. Crawford, on the 22nd December, 1828, in a reply to existing the Secretary of the Treasury, to the Bank, that "it could be the Government to make an equitable arrangement with the Bank, that "it could be the Government to make an equitable arrangement with the Bank, that "it could be the Government to make an equitable arrangement with

Haste then, sympathy, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

PORTRAIT OF A LADY.

WITH TOUCHES BIOGRAPHIC BY HERSELF.

Not very young—not very pretty,
Not very rich—not very witty,
Nature by fashion's rules to mend,
Had left me unfinished at nine months end
So sent about your business, I heard at school.
To speak by rote—to look by rule;
I found out all the book of art,
A lady's accomplishes to be,
Could sing by note, and paint on plate,
The time to dance—if others play'd,
I thought the hard, but could not dance it.
And as for needle-work, I set down
I studied beauty day and night,
To make and improve my complexion,
And, on some cost of time and pains,
Try new receipts in books and trains;
I judge it wholesome, and by reason,
Because in proper season,
Whatever we employ, eat, drink,
I mean "with a view of prosper,"
I rise at sunrise, the first evening gaze
I check the drain of scorn, or wrath
I never suffer passion's storm
I never yawn except asleep,
For why, the less wrinkles we get soon,
And by repeated observation,
I find it actually hurry or mistake,
And, upon mistakes, the consequence ashes,
I tell the truth—as all say,
A practice, much advanced by me,
A rudeness, I am well aware,
I've grown to such a habit now by dear-
So half my hours have taken flight,
Gave out that fair John Bunyan's right,
And call me "sister" or "cousin" still,
Or else "my lady," oh the grief I owe,)
A talisman for life—across this talisman
I learned to think—a dangerous art,
Has made me bolder, but mars the heart;
Yet when the thinking it is wise,
To put on a bold face—
Seeking what mischief I may do,
And (reverse) to put on mine
I'm not a wit, nor yet "sensible,"
Nor reason good, nor fancy free,
But I am "my lady"—for a name
I neither practise nor pant,
I'm "Christian" by virtue of church,
I read—I look, and never preach,
I'm "civil" by force of good breeding,
I make good nodding—and bad rhymes!
I flirt in Fancy Ranch's style,
I can be constant—for a while—
I've a smile for command—a look
I own a vague but dread a look
With either if one has to do,
The regards the safer of the two!
My age—about some twenty-four,
I may be known—but I'm not sure,
I cannot count—it pleased the fates,
I never could remember dates,
To often pay, and sometimes not,
To visit morning—dine at night,
To take a ride—a walk—a row,
At evening now and then go out,
Follow my list I am sorry to say
I believe they flatter me "a fairy"
I'm not quite so small—nor a sylph
I own my head with much grace,
You cannot discern but like my face
My friend's good—my uncle such,
My temper—why I scold my people! fret!
Not much—I'm passionate—
I am nothing in myself!
His tender care I feel—I will meet,
Good nurse for you—I'm single yet,
My manners—these are pretty well,
For beauty, you know, are passing gem;
Mine, if I have one, is that of mien,
Only a riddle, like the rest.

A belief in Nantucket, heads his advertisement with the following correct version from Goldsmith:

"Man wants but little herd below,
Nor wants that little long."

A schoolmaster in a neighboring town wishing to discover the talents of his scholars set Gargrave's play, asked one of the youngsters of them what Stake he lived in? To which the boy replied, "a stake of oats and beans."

A PATTERN FOR BUTLERS.—A tradesman wrote to a customer—"Sir, if you will let me have the amount of my bill, you will oblige me. If not, I must oblige you."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—A well known gentleman of Magdalen College, Cambridge, took down his watch from his pocket to mark the time he intended to boil an egg for his breakfast next morning, and entering the room found him about to put some sixpence calculating how many eggs they would buy, upon which he was intently looking, and the watch supplying the place in the saucepan of boiling water.

PATIENT COURTSHIP.—I knew a man that went courting his sweetheart the distance of three miles every night for seven years, and besides dragging her home after church on Sunday afternoon; making her a visit of two hours. For the first seven years he only stood and courted in the door yards; but the last seven years he used to venture (what a liberty after a separation!) sometimes to bring his hat on a pin to the passage and sit on the kitchen settee. The wedding, a contemplation fervently to be wished, commenced when Robert and Hannah were in their new and tythed house.

ACCOMMODATION NOTE.—Uncle Obadiah, said a graceless young merchant, who had about consumed his patrimony, to a revered old uncle, a relative, I can have a thousand dollars at the bank, which I want to use a few days, till I collect some with my heavy outstandings, to be able to thank you post to put your name on the back of the notes. Why, nephew, does the thing require the name on the back of the note for? Oh, only a mere matter of form; the bank always requires two names, it will make no difference or trouble to you; I shall take it up when due. But, Nathan, will they not ask me to pay the thousand dollars, if I note don't pay it? Why, Oh, why, yes, if I don't. Well, Nathan, I think I had better not put it to pay if it must be paid by me; I am sure I don't want to!—Portland Courier.

MAN-EST.—Judge L——, of this State, travelling a few days since in a mountain canopied by a saddle which completed the bottom of the vehicle. After considerable crowding on the part of the saddle animal, the ingenious idea of the stagesman to the door, and the following dialogue took place: "I say, driver, you've come pretty close to my back!" "No!" "Then you may as well take out the saddle!"—Journal of Telegraphs.

VERY LIKE.—What letter is that? vociferated an impatient poltroon to a pupil who had not yet become versed in the mysteries of the Greek Alphabet, pointing to the letter X. The urchin stretched his head to a dazzling degree, with the intensity on the diagram, unable to call it by name, and finally replied, "I don't know—clothes is a little brief authority," should be give you a proper imagination. Came, sir, what is it? speak quick! again divided and subdivided, the boy whimpered for joy, in a tone of terror, I 'lieve it's a gate—because you can't see both sides.—Lynn Messenger.

THE UTILITY OF A LONG NOSE.—A fellow, the other day ran into an opposite direction from the house in Pine street, and broke his nose. "What a fortune it would be to be well endowed against accidents," he exclaimed, at the same time chopping his head on the nearest protuberance, which by the way, was a rosiest "for if it was'nt for the length of the nose here, I might have rubbed my face for ever."

A JUST DISTINCTION.—The great distinction between a bottle of claret in a poet's garret is, that the former drives the muse out of his wits, while the latter drives the wits out of the muse.

EPITAPH ON MRS. ——, OF TWICKENHAM.

The greater poesia ell is wont
To make the lesser verse,
Thus Twickenham's dead—yet still she has
Some Trellope's dead—yet still she has.

A BISHOP'S BLESSING.

With every'e bowl, a country bore
Bless'd the poor;
He hated neither, liked but few,
Was civil to all sects—"No I—
Who'd be a bishop to be cursed?
No! though the last would reach the head."

GARRICK AND GEORGE THE THIRD.—When Garrick played Richard for the first time before the King, he observed that the next day when further any observations were made on his performance. "Why yes," replied the monarch, "except when the inquiry was made, "his Majesty expressed astonishment that a man of your age could move his legs so rapidly; all that he said was, Charles, they are how quickly the little wees moves his legs?"

The following anecdote of Dr. Halley is too interesting to be omitted. When Queen Caroline, on visiting the Observatory at Greenwich, was so much pleased, that on learning, to her astonishment, that the doctor's salary for the arduous and important duties of Astronomer Royal amounted to no more than one hundred pounds per annum, she declared her intention to request the King to increase it. The Doctor, however, entreated her to avoid doing so, lest the pecuniary reward might become an object of cupidity, in which case a man of influence and no philosopher would inevitably obtain the appointment.—Library of Fine Arts.

From the New York Constellation.

When Kemble was in the zenith of his fame, he had so engrossed at the New Castle theatre, as to play Hamlet on a certain night. The leading actor of that company was Bensley, an artist of the old school, who on the occasion was cast for the Ghost. The high popularity of Kemble rendered his name an attractive feature in the bills, and with the jealousy inherent in theatricals, Bensley was much annoyed at having to play second to the greatness of the London star. He, however, studied the part with the laudable purpose of, at short notice, in much trepidation, at his usual cold, sententious manner, walking about till the day evening and stopping like a statue, anxiously waiting for the night, and as anxiously wishing it was over; a consummation, however, not to his expression, first the affair would in some way or other injure his reputation. In the time for the evening came, Bensley's fears were not a jot abated; he put on the leaden armor, which fitted him horribly, carrying by turns the Ghost, the sinner, and the manager. At length the curtain was drawn, and it occurred to Bensley, that a moderate draught, taken in time, might give him fortitude, and thereupon off he went to his part at intervals, he summoned his dresser to his aid.

"Mark me, Jeffries (the dresser) if ever thou didst thy dear father love." I am not in the habit of taking strong liquors on the night on which I perform, but dresser—prithee go to the publican, and procure me a pint of the strongest glass of brandy and water." When the brandy and water came, the first evening going on at the while—Bensley drank it off at a draught; but as he set the empty glass down, on his entrance he perceived a strong sediment at the bottom of it; he immediately sent the dresser back to the "Crown," desiring him to procure what the sediment meant by sending him so filthy a potation. Within the next minute he was called upon to go on the stage—and still grumbling about the liquor, and the dresser, he went on the stage, and when made his entre as the buried majesty of Denmark: but no sooner had John Kemble (with royalty and ministers of grace defined at)—started on one side, than the ghost appeared on the other. The Crown, who, with imploring eyes and uplifted hands, beckoned him to consult. Bensley made up his mind that he would have nothing to do went on with his part as well as he could, it being in that scene, and when the ghost disappeared and signing to Hamlet very solemnly with his truncheon, he made his exit, stumbling over his shoulder at the landlady, who was so vociferous as to be heard over the back of Covent Garden, at length the time of exit came—" What the devil, madam, is the matter with you?"

"The matter! sir, Mr. Bensley, oh! forgive me—on my knees—poor miserable sinner that I am."

"Why, what in the name of the fiend, sale the woman?"

"The glass—brandy and water, sir—red ar-senic—oh! how could you?"

"Poisoned!" exclaimed Bensley.

"Oh, you all forgive me, my eldest daughter sat the glass on the shelf with red arsenic in it for the rats, and I, in the flurry, thought was no candle; uh! on my knees!——— as the writing part dropped from his hand, the scene had shifted, and Kemble addressed himself to Bensley—"Come, sir, the stage is waiting."

"Sir, I cannot help that, I am poisoned."

"Oh, poisoned! sometimes you people, my dear sir, are hissing in the pit already."

"Sir, Kemble, I tell you I am poisoned—they don't suppose I'm in the agonies of death."

"Well, but my dear Bensley, if you five pounds, you must play this one scene—what are you to do?"

At last Kemble, who did not perfectly understand what was meant, absolutely barred him on the stage, and they began the scene together: Bensley clapping his hand on his breast—"Mercy on me